

THE GREYHOUND

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. X

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No. 6

"THE DICTATORSHIP OF THE PROLETARIAT" SUBJECT OF TWO LECTURES GIVEN BY LOYOLA PROFESSOR

EXPOSES SOVIET TACTICS

Fr. Gillis Explains Ultimate Aim of Red Charitable Activities in U. S.

On Tuesday evening, January 26, Rev. Florance M. Gillis, S.J., professor of ethics and apologetics, delivered an address entitled "The Dictatorship of the Proletariat." A large and interested audience heard the talk, which was given at Lehman's Hall, under the auspices of the Catholic Evidence Guild.

"A Poor Doctor"

The suffering and distress which have come in the wake of the world-wide economic depression have increased the menace of Communism immensely, Father Gillis said. The Communists, he explained, are offering a remedy for our ills, but demand that we accept the dictatorship of the proletariat in return for their "help". He proceeded to show that such a dictatorship is by no means a rule by the workingman, but the domination of the state by a minority party—the Communists. To establish his contentions, Father Gillis quoted freely from Lenin, Stalin, Dimitrov and other Red Leaders. The greed which is the source of evils under the present system would never be eradicated by a mere transfer of power from the hands of capitalists to the

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REV. F. M. GILLIS, S.J.

DATE AND PLACE OF PROM ANNOUNCED BY JUNIORS

The student body is looking forward with great anticipation to the premier social event of the year—the Junior Promenade, which will be the first activity of that sort after Lent. Class President Dick Carey and his Prom committee are hard at work already, planning and arranging even the most minute details of the gala function.

Selecting Orchestra

The selection of the orchestra is, of course, a problem of paramount importance, and the committee is in contact with several of New York's leading booking agents. The juniors are certain that they will be able to furnish Loyola with a Prom band which will come up to the high standards established by former classes. Just at present, President Carey said, he has no announcement to make concerning the orchestra, but he intimated that information would be forthcoming in the next issue of THE GREYHOUND. That the date will be April 30, and the place, the Maryland Casualty Ballroom, is certain however.

Tickets on Credit

Junior Class Treasurer Harry Devlin has made it known that he is ready to accept part payments, in ad-

(Continued in next column)

NEWS BRIEFS

Rev. Lawrence C. Gorman, S.J., Dean of the College, pronounced his final vows in the college chapel on the feast of the Purification, February 2. The ceremony was a simple but impressive one, taking place during a low Mass at the Communion time. By this act Father Gorman formally concludes the long preparation necessary for full membership in the Jesuit order. THE GREYHOUND tenders congratulations on behalf of the students.

* * *

The Loyola unit of the Holy Name Society will receive Holy Communion in a body at the eight o'clock Mass at the Cathedral on Sunday, February 14. His Excellency, the Most Reverend Michael J. Curley will deliver the sermon.

* * *

Howard Kidd, '37, delivered a most interesting paper on "Hormones and Endocrines" before the Mendel club on February 3.

* * *

The Dean's office announces that the following students attained an average of 85% or over in each and every subject for the second quarter: Senior: Charles Bokemeyer; Junior: William Mahoney; Sophomore: Edward Hooper, Thomas Brennan; Freshman: Charles Gellner, James J. O'Donnell, Jere J. Santry, John D. Schmidt, Mario Cicchelli, Michael A. Schiavetti.

* * *

"The Analysis and Synthesis of Color" was the title of a lecture which Herman A. Pfund, Ph.D., professor of physics at Johns Hopkins, delivered at the February meeting of the Loyola Chemists' Club.

* * *

Rev. Richard B. Schmitt, S.J., professor of chemistry, showed the sound moving picture "The Wonder World of Chemistry" to the junior division of the Natural History Society of Maryland on Saturday, February 6.

(Continued from preceding column)

vance, on Prom tickets. Students desiring to purchase tickets on easy terms should see him, or his assistants, Harry Bremer and Al Matriciani.

MASK AND RAPIER SOCIETY CHOOSES MORALITY PLAY "EVERYMAN" FOR LENTEN PRESENTATION

"REC" ROOM COMPLETELY RENOVATED BY STUDENTS UNDER FR. RISACHER

CHESS MATCHES PLANNED

New Equipment Purchased For Pool And Ping-Pong Tables

Under Father Risacher's careful supervision, the recreation rooms in the basement of the Science Building have undergone a complete renovation. A coat of fresh paint all around, a large mural of a greyhound executed by J. B. Thompson '40, adorning one wall, curtains for the windows, and new equipment for the pool and ping-pong tables are only a few of the improvements that have greeted the patrons of that "sports center" during the past few weeks.

Chess Team Planned

For devotees of more "intellectual" forms of indoor sport, there are facilities for chess and similar games. Father Risacher has announced his willingness to act as moderator and manager of a Loyola Chess Club, and if students interested in the game care to form a team, matches can easily be arranged with other chess clubs.

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DEBATERS OFFER PRIZE; POST LECTURE PROGRAM

A contest involving a twenty-five dollar reward is being sponsored by the Bellarmine Debating Society. It closes on Friday, March 5. Mr. Vincent McCorry, S.J., Moderator, has asked the students for their whole-hearted support to aid the Green and Gray debaters.

Lecture Schedule Announced

After receiving the decision over Johns Hopkins in their initial intercollegiate engagement, the Debating society

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MR. KELLEY DIRECTS CAST

Successful Run Promised For Production Now Under Rehearsal

Loyola's historic artists, the Mask and Rapier Dramatic Society, has already started work on its next production, "Everyman," which will be presented on the Loyola High School stage towards the end of the Lenten season. The cast of fourteen is under the direction of Mr. Joseph C. Kelley, S.J. The play will run for several performances beginning either Passion Sunday or Palm Sunday.

Medieval Drama

"Everyman" is an old morality play which has been staged by every generation since the time it was first shown in the small English towns of the fifteenth century. The play is a favorite of collegiate dramatic societies and little theatre groups, and recently met with great success when presented in the Hollywood Bowl.

In itself, the play is simple, but it possesses a true dramatic power that is frequently lacking in many brilliant presentations. With costuming and staging suitable to the simplicity of the dialogue, "Everyman" is a sure theatrical success.

Able Cast

The main characters of the play are as follows:

Everyman:
EDWARD J. MCCLURE, '38
God:
THOMAS J. EMORY, '37
Death:
EDWARD A. GEHRING, '38

The supporting cast consists of William A. Smith, William J. O'Donnell, Edward B. Reddy, William W. Mahoney, John D. White, J. Brady Murphy, Samuel J. Powers, William A. Doyle, Charles Gellner, and James J. O'Donnell.

The costuming and staging will be under the direction of J. Bernard Wells, Jr., Jere J. Santry and Edward G. Jendrek.

Rehearsals are now in progress and are very promising for a high class performance.

GLEE CLUB ENTERTAINS AT HOLY NAME SMOKER

The college Glee Club helped the Holy Name Society of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, 42nd St. and Old York Road, get acquainted at their "Get Acquainted Smoker," on Tuesday, February 2. The Loyola choristers were featured in a selection of five songs which were acclaimed by the gathering.

Boxing, Talk on Program

The boxing team of St. Mary's Industrial School added some pugilistic zest to

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No. 6

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Just Jots

By J. J. O'DONNELL

"Mickey" Maguire and "Kayo" Thompson report that the Two-for El-Rapos they were smoking while they collected tickets at the Freshman Hop, created such a reputation for them as big-business promoters that they received several offers to desert the simon-pures of their chosen profession.

* * *

The reward for the prize suggestion of the month belongs to the members of the Freshman Debating Society. They cleverly proposed to Father Risacher that, in arranging their debate schedule, he should date Stanford freshmen for an engagement at their Palo-Alto institution. That's long-distance gunning, hey fellows?

* * *

We hope the Dean doesn't keep his promise about making those who decorate the walls, etc., take their works of art home with them. If he does, J. B. Thompson, the painter, will have quite a task in lugging home the east wall of the recreation room, unless he does it brick by brick. But then, think of the destruction of his really praiseworthy interpretation of the college mascot, the Greyhound!

* * *

Rumor has it, of late, that the Dean's Team, organized in the last week of January, will submit a composition that definitely promises to be a dark horse in the current poetry contest. 'Tis said they have modeled their poem on Keats' "Ode to a Nightingale," and in imitation of that great work will entitle their entry "Owed for Conditions."

* * *

"Nice pool you've got here," said one of the Loyola cagers to a Middy as they watched a Navy water-polo game. "But you ought to see ours!"

* * *

According to latest available statistics, not once during the month of January did the Honorable Peter J. Malloy, distinguished sophomore philosopher, thrill his followers by conforming with his customary mid-winter dress of white shoes and linen coat. Local wiseacres say it's because of the unusually cold weather we're having!

* * *

DON'T FORGET OUR
POETRY CONTEST

Evergreen Reflections

By CHARLES GELLNER

Profoundly moved by the spirit of the forthcoming festivity, we dedicate the following ode to our own beloved

SWEETHEART

*O sweetie duck, I beg you hear
My plea this hearty day;
Insert your teeth, unbow your legs,
And list to what I say.*

*From way behind your tangled eyes
You scan the world in double;
That's why your sneer is wont to give
Me cardiacal trouble.*

*Your haggly, raggy-taggy hair,
However, is divine;
So red-head, screw-nosed sugar plum,
Please be my Valentine!*

* * *

Inspired by the decadence of colleges in general and of college cafeterias in particular, we were impelled to answer the following question:

WHAT IS A CAFETERIA?

A cafeteria is a place in which to yell, scream, smoke other people's cigarettes, pound the piano, read bulletins, chew the rag, study for tests, and on rare occasions get something to eat.

It is a place where one buys coffee, not by the cup, but by the dose.

God made the Ritz for rich people to eat in; He made the kitchen for poor people to eat in; but only God knows why He made the Kollege Kaff.

* * *

Speaking of the decadence of K.K.'s, we are reminded of our perennial distaste for all cafes, restaurants, dining rooms, etc.; said distaste becoming most acute when we recently overheard the following crack from one of those cooing waitresses:

Customer (impatiently): Waitress, WAITRESS, my cocoa's cold!

Waitress: Well, big boy, put your hat on it!

* * *

One instance proving that Puck was right:

In flood-swept Cincinnati a man waded through the inundated streets and in all earnestness inquired of a policeman the way to the Ohio River!

* * *

Flash!! Flash!!

Latest news from the recently elected Democratic Congress says that Maine is to be ceded to Canada, and Vermont is to be created a national reserve for wild game!

* * *

"What do you sell?"

"Salt."

"I'm a salt-seller, too."

"Shake." —Exchange.

* * *

FAMOUS SAYINGS

(With a collegiate twist)

A fool and his money are some party.
There's no time like the pleasant.
The err is divine.
Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we diet.
Hell hath no fury like a woman's corn.
The pay's the thing.
Marry in haste and repeat at leisure.
A brain is no stronger than its weakest think.
The love of evil is the root of all money.
Fools rush in where angels fear to wed.

* * *

Well, as the first communist said to the second communist while he was embarking for America:

BOMB VOYAGE!

"Everyman"

The selection of "Everyman" as the Lenten production of the Mask and Rapier Society is most gratifying to all who are interested in the success of Loyola dramatics. Aside from its fitness as a Lenten drama, the medieval morality play has much to recommend it. It has, for all its stark simplicity, a power that fancy trimmings and elaborate effects could never bring to it. The general public seems quite unaware of the strength and beauty to be found in the simple, sincere theatrical works of the Middle Ages. If Loyola can better acquaint Baltimoreans with this much neglected form of artistic creation, we shall have performed a great service. As is obvious, the successful presentation of such a play as "Everyman" means tremendous effort on the part of all members of the dramatic society. The task ahead of them is difficult; but others have recently revived this same play with great success, and there is no reason why the talented Mask and Rapier members cannot do likewise. Well produced and well acted, "Everyman" is a moving, vital work of art, and it will do much to add lustre to the name of Loyola in the field of dramatics.

A Vote For The Traffic Cop

Statistics recently published by a great life insurance company reveal some surprising facts concerning traffic accidents. In view of Maryland's current motor-massacre, they are of special interest to us. It is safer, strange to say, to be in the midst of New York City's roaring, fast-moving traffic than on the streets of any other city in the nation. The reasons? They are not so very difficult to discover. First of all, the great metropolis has a very up-to-date code of laws; and secondly, what is of far greater importance, those laws are enforced. Ninety-nine percent of all those arrested on traffic charges last year were convicted. New Yorkers no longer "fix" traffic tickets. In the nation's second safest city, Milwaukee, also, "the fix is off" (to use the insurance company's words), and the same situation exists in Evanston, Ill., the safest small town.

Obviously, then, there is a very definite and direct ratio between law enforcement and safety on the highway. That's something to remember next time we are tempted to try to "get away with it" in the hope we'll get that ticket "fixed." It's pleasant to think of the day when super-highways and clover-leaf intersections will make accidents virtually impossible, but for the present, at least, the traffic cop is a pretty valuable member of the community.

N.B.—We wish to thank the "Bentztown Bard" of the *Sun* and Mr. Dulaney of the *News-Post*, as well as many of our subscribers, for the high encomia they have recently bestowed on THE GREYHOUND.

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

Communist leaders, he maintained, and consequently, Communism is not only asking a huge "fee," but is prescribing a very poor medicine.

In concluding, Father Gillis warned against the "Trojan

Horse" tactics of the Marxists, who are posing, in their "popular front" activities, as Good Samaritans. Their attitude towards the worker, he said, is apparently charitable and sympathetic, but their ultimate aim is his enslavement under their dictatorship.

Speaks Here, In Washington

Father Gillis delivered the same lecture on two other occasions. When Father John J. McLaughlin was prevented by illness from giving the first of his talks on "The Principles of the Papal Encyclicals on

Social Justice," Father Gillis graciously volunteered to speak in his stead, on February 4, in the college library. He spoke again at the Visitation Academy in Washington, on February 5.

BOOK NOTES By P. A. McGREEVY

ROSE DEEPROSE

SHEILA KAYE-SMITH

Sheila Kaye-Smith wrote an exceptionally readable novel when she penned the tragic tale of the Kentish flower, Rose Deeprose. Even while the story is still embryonic and one is undecided whether it is going to be "just one of those things" or is going to develop into something really moving, the reader is at once delighted with Sheila Kaye-Smith's facility and fluency of expression and her subtlety in delineating the Kentish character. At once you feel that here is a modern novel that scales real literary heights in style and treatment.

Unfortunately or fortunately, depending on your viewpoint, the men in this story do not fare very well under the author's pen. It is primarily in the women—Rose and Christian Lambert—and naturally so, too, that the author is interested. Rose Deeprose seems to me to be the twentieth century Desdemona. She is always trying to help and protect those whom she loves, with disastrous results. Like the touch of Midas, Rose's touch, no matter how well-meaning, results only in harrowing tragedy for herself. The shadow of tragedy haunts her through her mother's death, her drunken father's remarriage to Christian and his subsequent suicide, the death of her imbecile child, and her own trial for murder. Poor Rose's life seems to be one long step-ladder, each rung of which means one more staggering blow.

Sheila Kaye-Smith reveals herself a thoughtful writer who succeeds admirably in giving us a clear, deep insight into that artful maze which is a woman's mind as it pertains to marriage, and a particularly fine study of the emotional side of childhood in the person of Rose. Packed as it is with one emotional experience after another, it speaks well for the author that she makes each one seem so inevitable and free from the taint of melodrama. Though interlaced with so much bed-rock tragedy, it does not jar one's sensibilities as does Maxwell Anderson's "Winterset" and make one say: "Life can't be like that." Rather it leaves the reader with the feeling that life can be pretty hard on a person after all.

It may be of interest to know that Sheila Kaye-Smith and her husband, T. Penrose Fry, are both converts to Catholicism.

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the man with the million dollar throat insists on a light smoke



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"The Voice of Experience."

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"It's Toasted"—Your Throat Protection

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SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

OUR MAGAZINES

Time flies and things change; yea even the "literary" periodical. This month *Scribner's* published its golden anniversary number. It would be misleading, of course, to judge *Scribner's* today on the basis of one issue, much more so on this particular issue. Nevertheless, *Scribner's* is typically the "literary" monthly; its January publication offers an ideal outline of the development of that sort of publication for the past half-century.

The editors' plan was to select from contributions since 1887 those which were good and those which were, perhaps, only characteristic; to arrange them in the order of publication, interspersed with illustrations appropriate in time and spirit to the printed matter. However unusual, this plan was adopted, and the result, bound in elegant russet and gold, is a compliment to Charles Scribner's Sons.

A thorough perusal of this issue convinces me that the best of any age is hard to beat. Without doubt, *Scribner's*, as a whole, is superior in 1937 to *Scribner's*, 1887. Morley Callaghan tells a good story; but so did Bret Harte and Stephen Crane. John Ames Mitchell's "Contemporary American Caricature" (published in 1889) is quite as sprightly as a piece which appeared last year in *Scribner's* entitled "Marcel Proust, Bing Crosby, and Others." On the other hand, because George Sokolsky's comment on contemporary political ideologies are more exciting to modern readers than Teddy Roosevelt's relation of adventures "In the Louisiana Canebrakes," must we therefore say that the literary magazine is dead? Today's writers treat subjects which are indubitably more vital than those which occupied their predecessors of a generation ago. Good writing in 1937 is distinctly self-conscious—a noticeable change in attitude from that of late nineteenth-century essays. In short, things have changed; whether for better or worse is a question whose answer depends largely upon the age of him who answers it. But to brazenly pronounce either age as wholly better or wholly worse is not different from arguing that the Parthenon is superior to Notre Dame Cathedral or that the temple of Karnak is mediocre when compared with Rockefeller Center.

JOSEPH W. NEWBY.

THE ACTING OF ELIZABETH BERGNER

The film version of "As You Like It," that delicate fantasy and farce into which Shakespeare breathed the very soul and lyrical beauty of spring, features Miss Elizabeth Bergner as Rosalind. The production itself is an accurate, sometimes an inspired adaptation of Shakespeare's play. Deletions necessarily had to be made, and several notable passages were omitted in order to high-light Rosalind and the star's performance. On the other hand, only the most irreconcilable of classicists, if any, would refuse admiration for the manner in which Miss Bergner and the supporting cast have recaptured the fragrance and idyllic charm—if not all the details—of the free life in the greenwood where, far from the corruptions and intrigues of the court, only charity and kindness flourish.

Miss Bergner's performance is altogether delightful. It is a joyous, radiant characterization, so spontaneous that one may easily overlook the star's slight accent. Rosalind is a merger of pixy and incurable romantic. She abounds in spirit, initiative and energy, and there is a vitality in the impersonation which is fascinating to watch. It is unfortunate that Miss Bergner's long stay in England has not entirely removed the foreign tinge in her accent; for, as a consequence, the poetic rhythms so well sustained by the other members of the cast are sometimes dissipated when her speech is involved.

As a result of her portrayal of one of the most famous of all Shakespearean heroines, Miss Bergner may be classed with the most artful of the actresses now flitting over the silver screen. The role gives her ample opportunity to make use of a hundred tricks of acting of which she is mistress. If Miss Bergner's box-office appeal in this country were commensurate with her ability as an actress, she would immediately take a high place among our leading movie attractions.

EDWARD B. REDDY.

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Alumni Doings

By JOSEPH B. KELLY



"Call us or drop us a line when you hear some Alumni News".

Horace E. Flack, Ph.D., director of the bureau of Legislative Reference of Baltimore, will be the principal speaker at the coming Luncheon Club meeting, February 15, at the Salad Bowl.

At the last alumni executive meeting a discussion arose about the Alumni Insurance fund. It was explained that by the annual payments made by the association a fund of over \$5,000 would be available by the hundredth anniversary of the College in 1952. The money is to be used to found a chair or professorship at the College.

Hereafter the regular executive committee meetings are to be held on the third Friday of each month. Plans are also in consideration for an alumni banquet.

We offer the sympathy of the alumni to Phillippe A. Broadbent, ex '83, on the death of his wife, Mary A. Mr. Broadbent has the distinction of being one of the oldest living former Loyola students.

Tom Grogan, '29, is no longer a "lobbyist" at the legislature assembly at Annapolis, but is attending in his official capacity of Secretary of the Maryland Classified Employees Association.

John Higinbotham '35, and Edward Schaub '34 are on the student editorial board of the *Maryland Law Review*.

Pardon, "Ike" George, our weakness in spelling. But KOLLAASLE is by all means colossal!

DOCTOR WESS

Death came to one of Loyola's most distinguished graduates when, on January 9, Dr. Bernard J. Wess, '01, succumbed to a heart attack after a brief illness. He was at the time attached to St. Joseph's Hospital as eye specialist, and served also at the eye clinic at Johns Hopkins Hospital and the Presbyterian Hospital.

After graduating with honors from Loyola College and the old Baltimore Medical

LOYOLA LUSTRA

By GEORGE A. SMITH

1877-1882

In the autumn of 1877, Rev. Edward McGurk, S.J., was appointed president of Loyola. He was a young man for the office, being only 36 years old at the time. He had previously taught for nine years at Holy Cross and at Boston College.

Father McGurk put new life into intellectual activities at Loyola. He gave special attention to the Literary Society, which had been established in 1857. This organization was primarily a debating society, and Father McGurk conceived the idea of holding a public debate each year, at which four of the members of the association would be speakers on some learned or practical subject. As an incentive to a finer performance, he who was adjudged the best debater was to receive a gold medal on Commencement Day.

The Loyola Literary Society was a most interesting organization. Its aim was "the cultivation of eloquence by the practice of debate, and the promotion of knowledge, especially of history." Meetings were held once a week, outside regular class hours. The program followed at these gatherings was calculated to really attain the object set forth as the reason for the society's existence. Proceedings got underway with the reading of a literary selection by one of the members; a declamation of an oratorical piece followed; next, came the debate, with two men on each side of the question. We read that the debate usually occupied the members until well into night-

fall. The Literary Society really went in for it.

Its president was appointed by the president of the school and served a one year term of office. In addition there was one very intriguing office among the organization's executive positions—the post of critic. It was this gentleman's rather hazardous duty to write a commentary on the quality of the entire weekly literary session, and to read that report at the next meeting. We hesitate to consider the consequences if such a practice were in vogue in the societies that have descended from the Literary Society.

Father McGurk introduced, for the winter season, a series of instructive entertainments presented by students. It was rather a large order for a student to stand up before a sizable audience and discourse at length on a subject in which he was interested, but Father McGurk had them doing that regularly. In fact, the impression one receives of the intellectuality of Loyola men of that time is extremely favorable. At two commencements, part of the program was a Latin play, acted by students. Scientific subjects were frequently the themes of public addresses. In the academic year 1881-2, Loyola men gave a public disputation in mental and moral philosophy, conducted partly in Latin, partly in English. Through Father McGurk's efforts, many friends of the College were prevailed upon to donate funds to supply medals each year to the students who should deserve them.

REC ROOM

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

According to Father Risacher, chess is enjoying quite a renaissance in collegiate circles this year. Harvard, Princeton, West Point and Yale are among the schools showing great interest in the game.

Chess is not new to Loyola by any means. A very successful team functioned here in the past. Andrew Cichelli '36, who was an outstanding chess player at the College, is making a name for himself in chess circles at Johns Hopkins. Raymond Cooper, also of '36, is now president of the Metropolitan Chess Club. Mr. Carroll Quinn, Maryland State chess champion, who lent valuable aid to chess playing Loyolans in former years, is willing to coach the chess team if it is formed.

schools, Dr. Wess did post-graduate work, mostly in Europe. On finishing his studies, he began his life-work as a practicing family physician in this city. He gained many patients in a short time and established a splendid reputation. He next turned to surgery and finally to specialization in eye, ear and throat diseases. For this last work he made further studies in Austria and Germany.

Dr. Wess' chief means of relaxation was travel. Every year he visited one of the European countries, where he derived much valuable aid for his profession and some of that fine culture for which he was noted.

Dr. Wess was an ideal Loyola alumnus, who added a strong and simple faith to his other high attainments. Loyola will always hold his name in honor.

LOYOLA SPORTS



Ready Or Not

By REDDY

INTER-COLLEGIATE BOXING

The "powers that be" have decided that there will be no curtailment of Southern Conference boxing activities as a result of the death of a member of the Virginia Military Institute's boxing team following an inter-collegiate bout recently. The Conference ring committee admitted that the whole affair was very unfortunate, but that accidents will happen in spite of all the precautions that have been taken. And yet directly following this announcement, a flood of suggested rules has appeared in the daily papers, all of which seem to converge on one major point. Coaches and officials from all over the country are proposing a law that should have been enforced at the very birth of collegiate boxing; namely, the ineligibility of any student who has fought in amateur tournaments before entering college.

SCIENTIFIC ANGLE HAS DISAPPEARED

During the past few years, college boxers have slowly but surely ceased to regard the scientific side of boxing, and have gone into the ring with the purpose of delivering a knock-out punch as soon as possible. Large crowds began to turn out for the meets, and, while they were not allowed to indulge in the vocal refrains usually heard at a boxing match, the contestants knew that they were expected to spill a little blood, and they did their best to oblige the customers. Candidates for college boxing teams of the past few seasons have not been asked if they can box, but if they can stand toe to toe and slug. The University of Miami has gone so far as to secure the services of Jack Dempsey to coach its team, and everyone knows that the "Manassas Mauler" will not teach his charges to box scientifically, but to bore in and swing from the floor. And so, when the Southern Conference Ring Committee meets to talk over the unfortunate death of young Judson Eastham, they would do well to include among the new rules that will undoubtedly be drawn up, these two: first, that any student who has participated in amateur boxing tournaments will not be eligible for inter-collegiate meets; and second, that a knock-out, either technical or by count would disqualify that bout in determining the winner of the meet. With such rules in effect, there would be no such uneven bouts as the one which caused the death of Eastham, and the contestants would no longer enter the ring with the idea of flattening their opponents. Inter-collegiate boxing would return to its former status as a science, not modified murder. If the spectators are not satisfied, they can always attend the Friday evening "slugfests" at their local sports arenas.

REBUKE TO A SCRIBE

During the past few weeks, my attention has been called a number of times to the character of the write-ups of Loyola's basketball games in a local paper. One of the star reporters of this paper seems intent on destroying the morale of the Greyhound cagers by damning them with faint praise. His motive? It couldn't be that he has placed a bet on Mount St. Mary's to cop the pennant, could it?

EVEN A BUSY COLLEGE MAN NEEDS TO GO SHOPPING ONCE IN A WHILE

So we'd like you to file for future reference that our whole store is at your service—though we call your attention especially to our Men's Shop on the first floor, and our Young Men's Shop on the third. Perhaps you won't even have to come in; try writing or phoning us!

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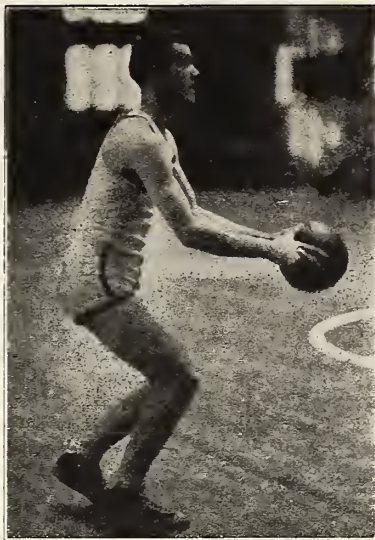
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STARDUST

By DAN LODEN



KEN CURTIS

This is the fourth of a series on famous Loyola athletes of the past.

The athletic star of Ken Curtis shed its first rays on the Loyola High School baseball diamond in 1924. Ken was then a pitcher on the school nine, notwithstanding the fact that he was only a freshman. The next year he extended his activities in the field of sport to embrace football and basketball as well as baseball. From that time on Curtis starred in all three sports and won ten major letters, the greatest number ever awarded to a Loyola High School athlete.

Ken was end on the All-Maryland scholastic team of 1927 and of 1928 and played on the State championship basketball teams of 1926 and 1927. When he entered Loyola College in '28, Curtis immediately snared for himself the end position on the Greyhound eleven. Ken played in every football game on the college schedule for four years, and he was a member of the famous "iron man" team that held Western Maryland to a 7-7 tie and was barely nosed out by Holy Cross. Larry Delaire found Curtis a good target for his bullet passes.

On the basketball team Curtis at center teamed up with two companions of his high school days, Bill Liston and "Utz" Twardowicz, to help roll up the scores for the Loyola quint. He was an excellent man for getting the all-important tip-off, and was especially capable in nabbing rebounds and at ball handling. Ken rose to the heights in his junior year—the year in which Loyola captured the State championship—the year in which it won a splendid victory over Maryland, which

(Continued in next column)

VARSITY ROUNDS HALF-WAY MARK OF TOUGH BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Leading Teams Of Section
Have Been Played
This Season

The half-way mark of the Varsity basketball schedule was reached in the St. John's game and now is the time for a quick look into the record books. The first item that comes to our attention is the caliber of the teams played. This year the Greyhound club has competed with the top-flight teams of this section.

Heading the list of course is the Manhattan quint which was met in the Hippodrome in New York. Next in line came the Navy and the Marshall court teams of equal quality. St. Joseph's of Philadelphia offered its usual splendid opposition and displayed some of the best basketball of the season.

Four Victories

Unfortunately the spirit and fight of the college quint has not been matched by actual points scored and the count stands at four victories and eight defeats. Out of four league contests the Varsity has snared one win. Western Maryland was taken into camp but Mt. St. Mary's, Washington College and St. John's topped the Loyolans. Navy, Marshall, Manhattan and St. Joseph's proved too much for our boys.

With the end of the season drawing near the prospects for a successful concluding spurt seem to depend upon a combination of better pass-work, a dash of good luck and the fighting spirit the team has shown up to now.

(Continued from preceding column)

subsequently showed its worth by annexing the Southern Conference championship.

Curtis was elected captain of the court team in his senior year and led the Green and Gray to a victory over Maryland and over Catholic University. The success of the team that season was due in no small part to Curtis, for time after time he managed to get the tip-off from his opponent and to set the swift Loyola attack in motion.

In 1932 Ken hung up his athletic equipment and left behind him at Evergreen an enviable collegiate record, one that will be hard to equal and one that should live long in the athletic archives of Loyola College.

JOHNNIES' SUPERIOR PASSWORK TOO MUCH FOR LOYOLA QUINT

Ross And Lambros Leaders
Of Visitors' Swift,
Clever Attack

For the second consecutive year, the St. John's goal-twins, Johnny Lambros and Billy Ross just about decided Loyola's fate in the Maryland Inter-collegiate League. In hanging up their first loop victory of the season by a score of 24 to 14, the Johnnies played a cool, smart game with Lambros' kangaroo-like leaps gaining possession of rebound after rebound. Repeatedly, Ross and Lambros stood near center court and passed back and forth, all the while drawing Loyola's defense further from the basket. If the guarding players edged out a little too far in their eagerness to gain possession of the ball, it was the signal for either Lambros or Ross to cut for a feeding-pass, and these plays resulted in the scoring of over half of the Johnnies' total markers.

High Scorers

Between them, this smooth-working combination scored 22 of St. John's 24 points. Len Delisio was the only other Johnny to score, either from the floor or the foul line. On Loyola's side of the ledger it was quite the same story only on a smaller scale. Tom Carney and Charley Wayson scored six points each to account for all but two of Loyola's points, which Walt Cummings registered with two charity tosses.

Greyhounds Start Well

Loyola started well enough, taking a four point lead on baskets by Carney and Wayson with the score at three all. But Lambros and Ross went into action and slowly forged into the lead, which they never lost. The first period ended with the Johnnies leading 16 to 10. In the second half both teams played cautiously with the result that in the entire twenty minutes. St. John's scored only eight points and Loyola four. In the last 8½ minutes only one basket was scored by both clubs, Ross breaking loose for an easy toss from under the basket.

Goal Average Low

That both teams were far off form in their shooting is evidenced by the fact that St. John's scored but nine baskets in forty-four attempts, and Loyola could count only five in fifty.

The Theater

By C. O. FISHER

DEBATING

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)
has adopted an extensive
schedule of lectures to be

given to Holy Name units in
various parishes, throughout
the city. The program was
announced as a contribution to
Catholic Action, and as a

means of making Loyola bet-
ter known in the city.

A lecture on "Spain and
Communism" will be given to
the St. Joseph's Monastery

Holy Name Society on Febru-
ary 14. Similar talks have
been arranged for the parishes
of St. Mary Star of the Sea,
St. Ann, and All Saints.

FULTON OF OAK FALLS

Emerging from the maze of historical, economic, social, and psychological dramas which have braved Broadway this season, "Fulton of Oak Falls" treats of that idealized group, the great American family. A wholesome, sentimental comedy, it will be remembered in Baltimore not because of any special brilliance in writing or ingenuity in plot conception; but because it was a vehicle for George M. Cohan.

"Fulton of Oak Falls" presents Mr. Cohan in the triple role of collaborator, coproducer and star. In these undertakings he was assisted by Parker Fennelly, a well known radio sketch writer, and Sam Harris. Under the able direction of Sam Forrest and the experience of Cohan himself, the production follows an unpretentious but highly enjoyable course.

However, there were faults in the play which were quite perceptible. Mr. Fennelly's influence was evident in the long discourses which took place on the porch of the Fulton home. In these portions the drama was too wordy and lacked subtlety. The effect of the last scene, one of this nature, would have been greatly enhanced if the conclusions were suggested rather than vocalized. Another glaring note was the inconsistency in Fulton's treatment of Elaine. The acting of Mr. Cohan was sufficiently brilliant, however, to make these faults appear only as minor defects.

The high-light of the production was the star's human characterization of Ed Fulton. In the role of the Oak Falls bank cashier, who works from nine to five, mows the lawn twice a week and goes to prayer meeting every Wednesday, he draws from his wealth of experience and carries his audience with him through every action and emotion. Throughout the play that sincerity and geniality which has marked his whole career is evident. Mr. Cohan stands alone in his amazing genius of suggesting humor by pantomime. Extracting laughter with the slightest inflection or attitude, he invested many plain lines with surprising significance.

GLEE CLUB

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)
the program which had begun with a speech on Communism by the Rt. Rev. Harry A. Quinn, ex '14, who is Archdiocesan Director of the Society. Between the songs, the songs and the speeches, the meeting was an outstanding success.

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